

# Bound to Ramble

## The John Butler Trio

I walk for miles, circumnavigate these lands  
Walking blindly, holding out my hands  
And I pass the stones that remind me why I'm here  
I follow the setting sun and you were there. Don't you see what she done to me?  
I was running blind but now I can be. And if there's just one sign, hell you know I can see  
Girl I was meant for you, you were meant for me  
Her teachings in everyday and boy, I know she ain't preaching  
But I feel the need to pray. She like the ocean size  
Pounding on my shores  
Knocking down my walls  
Opening up all my doors. I'm bound to ramble  
All my days with another

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